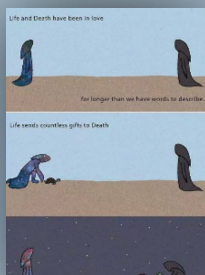




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Death's Great Sacrifice



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Chapter 1 by Lizzy

Have you ever wondered why Life and Death are so separate?

They weren't, once.

At one point in time, they were so close that they might have been one being if they were closer.

They were in love, you see.

But there was a problem.

While Life and Death were together, Life could never be truly happy.

Life could not create without Death destroying his creations, so Life didn't create at all, for he knew that if he did, he would grow to hate Death for killing all that he wrought.

Death knew that Life was unhappy. He knew that the man he loved would never truly be happy unless he was creating.

So Death made a decision.

"Can I ask you something?" he said to Life one day, burrowing deeper into his arms.

"Anything, you know that," Life replied curiously, running his fingers through Death's midnight black hair.

"Are you ever sad that you don't make things?"

"Hmm... sometimes. But it's worth it, because I have you."

"And... what if you didn't?" Death asked softly.

"Then I would create!" Life said. "See more of Story Wars" "No!" he asked, a smile in his voice.

"Hm. Something slow that you can't control?" Death replied slowly. "No!" Life laughed. "Oh? And what would you call the cute green creature?"

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Death sat quietly for a moment. "A turtle."

Life laughed. "Alright. If I ever create, I'll make you a turtle."

Death smiled sadly. "Would you?"

Life heard the melancholy in Death's voice. "I would."

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